

Sagacious REMARKS

On the more than Sagacious and ever Memorable

S P E E C H

O F

SOLOMON of the North,

Vindicating him from

Sundry Malicious ASPERSIONS ; in a
LETTER to the Rev. Mr. _____
Keeper of the *Bodleian* Library.

To which is added,

A Certain Northern PETITION, now first
publish'd from the *Bodleian* Manuscript,

And humbly inscrib'd to

E-----d T-----n, Esq;

By a Citizen of *York*.

The Second Edition, with an Addition.

*But ye have set at nought all my Counsel, and would
none of my Reproof.*

*I also will laugh at your Calamity : I will mock when
your fear cometh.*

Prov. chap. i. ver. 25, 26.

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Rev. from Smith, Reading





T O

E-----d T-----n, Esq;

S I R,

*H*AVING obtain'd, by the Favour of the Rev. Mr. _____, Keeper of the Bodleian Library, a Transcript of the following Pages, with Power of Publication, immediately I fix'd my Eye on you, Sir, for their Protector, and I scarce think I shall be deceived in my Choice, by refusing your Patronage to a Labour, that seems to lay a sort of Claim to it. Indeed, you will have no Reason to be asham'd of the Offering, since two such mighty Names as Wallingham and Osborne have deign'd to keep you in Countenance, by standing next in Front to the Work, and are a kind of Seconds to yours, in Supporting it.

I find, upon Enquiry, this Performance was transmitted by one who signs himself Curiosus, to that ingenious Gentleman some Months ago, who gave it a gracious Reception, and paid it the Deference due to Works of superior Merit, by giving it a Place on the learned Shelves. The Remarkers, I make no doubt, had the Glory of the Author at Heart, and a proper
Idea

Idea of his Speech, when he sent it thither ; and tho' the many severe Reflections it casts on the Citizens of York might deter a less impartial Man from seeking to revive what so much makes to their Infamy, yet as the Copies of the Original are become scarce, and this is the only one compleat, with Remarks, I was resolv'd to retrieve it from that sort of honourable Obscurity, and circulate so useful a Piece of Knowledge, by which, I trust, I shall oblige the Literati, and likewise deserve the Thanks even of my Fellow Citizens.

As an Editor, I have many handsome Things to say of the Speech and Remarks ; as a Dedicator, I have an un-common Stock of rare Qualities, wherewith to adorn my Patron ; and as a Citizen of York, I have many signal Favours to thank you for ; but as a distinct Consideration of all these would be too great a Shock to your Modesty, as well as take up too much of your important Time, I must restrain the Overflowings of my Heart, and express on some other Occasion more at large the Obligations you have conferr'd on the City in General, and in particular on,

Sir,

Your most obliged,

and justly devoted Servant,

URBANUS.

TO the EDITOR of SOLOMON'S
S P E E C H, &c.

S I R,

I Congratulate the Public on the Treasure exhibited by your Means. It never could have appear'd more seasonably, than, at a Time, when Faction is Rampant, and when an almost universal Discontent among the People requires no less than a *Solomon* to appeale and awe them into the Decency becoming *obedient* Subjects. I doubt not but you will receive all the Thanks from our *excellent* Ministry, which so truly laudable an Undertaking merits; and I heartily wish, for the sake of my Country (whose Welfare no Man has more at Heart) that the touching Remonstrances in this admirable Oration, deliver'd only to some three or four hundred Inhabitants of one City, may have such an Effect over every County, City, Corporation, and Borough, in the Kingdom, as to bring them to a true Sense of their Duty, and make them tremble at the Dangers, to which their licentious Opposition to Superiors, has render'd too many of them liable.

There remains, Sir, nothing to be added to the great Uesfulness of this Publication; but, that the Speech, with the Remarks, be translated into the *French, Italian, Spanish, Dutch, and High German* Languages, to the End, that our Neighbours, who are probably but too well acquainted with the stubborn and perverse Behaviour of some among us, may know also, that we have *Methods* to quell all such refractory Spirits, as dare to run-counter to the Will

of their *Superiors*. This will shew us to be a great and happy People indeed! and, the incomparable *Solomon*, will, at the same time, have the Glory, not only of rendering us *patient, peaceable, and unanimous at Home*, but of making us look *big and formidable Abroad*.

And, surely, it would be great Pity, that the lofty Sublimity which runs thro' the whole of this eloquent Declamation, should be deny'd Those, who are not happy enough to understand the *English Tongue*! It seems, methinks, as if the *Speaker* was inspir'd with the Force of an *hundred Tully's*; and even I have some times thought my Spirit quitted for that Time, my Breast to invigorate that of the matchless *Solomon* on that Occasion; for just in that very Manner should I have declar'd myself; to mingled my Admonitions, my Reproofs, my Menaces?

What vast Advantages do I not foresee to us the faithful Servants of the *Ad ——— n* from thus exerting our Abilities in it's Service! What a splendid Prospect opens to my View on this Reflection! What Coaches, Equipages, Palaces, Jewels, Hats, Caps, crouded Levees, Feasts and Revellings, *in futuro*! I am, methinks, with *St. Paul*, rapt into the third Heaven of human Grandeur! How like *Demy-Gods* shall we shine in the Radiancy of our Exaltation, while the little *trading* Rabble, in the Envy of their Hearts, crawl and lick the Dust beneath our Feet, and be compell'd to assist our Triumph, or skulk to foreign Climes to utter their Repinings.

But you will pardon this Excursion: The Idea of all these Blessings was too powerful not to indulge it; and now permit me to say, you, Sir, are the generous Exciter, and have a Right, not only to my warmest Thanks, but also to have your Statue cast in
Brass.

Brass, and placed next that of *Solomon* himself, and
Commentator

To conclude, be assur'd, Sir, as far as my Interest will go (which the World knows is pretty considerable) nothing shall be wanting on my Part to spread abroad the Worthyness of your Endeavours, and inculcate the Reward due to the publick Spiritedness you have shewn in propagating this super-excellent Doctrine, to beneficial to good Policy, in which I profess myself a second *Machiavel*, and

S I R, Your most profound,

FRA. WALSINGHAM.



To the Editor of Solomon's Speech, &c.

S I R,

THE Opinion of an *adept* in any Science, certainly has, and ought to have, great Weight with the younger Graduates; and, I believe, when I tell you, that I know from long Experience, and the Nature of Things, that the Speech of *Solomon*, which you are now going to publish, will be of universal Service to Mankind, you will set it down in your Mind as the most worthy Action of your Life. In my last Tour to *Oxford*, I had the Pleasure to see this exquisite Piece in Manuscript; and had not many weighty Affairs at that Time engrossed my whole Attention, should have anticipated you in the Design of presenting it to the World. I am glad, however, to hear, that *Britons* will have the Opportunity, by the Strength of Reasoning in this fine Oration, of being convinced what is their true Interest. 'Tis plain to a Demonstration, that the Source of every Man's Happiness is in his own Breast:

What we *think* we enjoy, we *do* enjoy, and whatever the Enemies of the Ad——n may alledge, I pronounce, we possess as great a Share of Liberty as ever we did since *Reigning* was *Reigning*. Our only Misfortune is, we do not know how to judge rightly of our Condition: We are in that restless State of Mind, which the Poet thus describes:

*We turn and toss about our feav'rish Will,
When all our Ease must come by lytng still.*

But when Balsam fails to heal the Wounds of Disaffection, Corosives must be apply'd: Our *English Solomon*, for that Reason, lets a *disobedient City* know, there are Punishments *in Petto* of those *above*, if they continue Obstinate. Admirable Remonstrance! I believe I have, on some Occasions, given the like Warnings myself; and I will venture to say, in much the same Language; but there are People so *deaf of Heart*, that they *shut their Ears against the Voice of the Charmer*, let him charm ever so wisely. May it be so no more: May the Eloquence of this Oration, and the judicious Remarks on it, enter into the very Soul of every *Englishman*, and abundantly repay the Trouble you have taken in the Publication, which is the sincere Wish of,

S I R, Yours with all Deference,

F. OSBORNE.



A LETTER to the Rev. Mr. -----

MY Correspondence would need the utmost Apology, and I should tremble to break in upon your important Studies, and take up a Moment of your Time in the epistolary Way, were it not that

I send you, perhaps, the most *curious Piece* of any this Age has produced. It is affirm'd, by certain singular Gentlemen (but with what Foundation must hereafter appear) that it is nothing less than the Fragments of a Speech of King *Solomon*, deliver'd, on some publick Occasion, to the Inhabitants of the famous and most ancient City of *YORK*, against whom he seems to have been sorely incensed, on account of *certain* unrighteous Behaviour.

That King *Solomon*, so wise a Monarch, should ever have been in *England*, will, I know, appear a most stupendous Discovery; but your Amazement, I'm satisfy'd, will be greatly abated, at least, when you shall see a publick Attempt to prove King *Solomon* a Fool, by an ingenious Author, who is now hard at Work to *undeceive*, which is modester than to say, to give the *Lye* to all *Antiquity*.

Nevertheless, I will allow we have not the least Traces of the Manner, or the exact Time of his Landing among us. Nay, I will go so far as to say, *his being here at all*, like many other extravagant Assertions, is equally *Chimerical*; and all I shall contend for, is, that the *wondrous* Author of the following *most imitable* Speech, is call'd *Solomon*; now, whether King or not, it imports but little, provided only I may be allow'd the Privilege, now and then, of tagging the *regal* Title to his Name, or substituting, as Occasion shall offer, *Majesty* in its Room, by way of dignifying my Remarks, and lest they should suffer too much from the Sublimity of his Language, which I am bold to say in no Respects yields to that of the Sage *Eastern Monarch* himself. As to the Genuineness of the Speech, I cannot doubt a Moment of the Truth, it being *attested* by Numbers of our *Northern Literati*, whom I take to be good and sufficient Authority.

'Twas

'Twas from this Conviction of Mind, as to its Veracity, that I presum'd you would deem it highly deserving a Place in that *sacred Repository* of Learning, of which you are the ingenious and worthy Guardian, and suffer it to remain a Pattern to all succeeding Candidates, who may have Recourſe to it, thro' illudable Ambition of excelling in the Art of *Speech making* — and with this View permit me to reſign it to your Care.

I might, indeed, enlarge further, and entertain you with a nice Enquiry concerning the Preservation of theſe valuable Remains, and inſinuate the great Expence I have been at in procuring them; but I will not trouble you with ſuch Impertinence: I will only again obſerve, they are a perfect Model of Heroic Eloquence, and ſuch as *Hector*, were he alive, need not been aſham'd to own.

As to the Remarks I have attempted, let it ſuffice they were not made ſo much to illuſtrate the Beauties of our Author, as to juſtify his Manner of Expreſſion, and vindicate him from ſome ill natur'd Conſtructions that have been made to it. — But it's Time to ſatisfy your Curioſity.





The SPEECH of SOLOMON
of the North ; or, according to
some, Deputy * Tyrant of the
North.

*  Hoever was so super additionally mali-
cious, as to stigmatise (King) *Solomon*
with the Name of *Tyrant*, it's plain,
neither knew the Person, nor Cha-
racter he would render odious by that

Appellation ; and shews himself besides, a contumate
Ignoramus of Mankind ; for, would any Man, actu-
ated by the Sentiments we suppose Tyrants to be,
such as Rashness, Obstinacy, Haughtiness, Impati-
ence of Controul, would he, I say, begin his Speech
in so mild, so humane and Gentleman-like a Man-
ner, as

Gentlemen, Citizens of York,

‘ The Lord Mayor, at my Request, sent his Offi-
cers into their different Wards to summons you
‘ all to appear before him, in order to your *Good*.
‘ — I mean to extricate and relieve you from the
‘ *heavy Load* you now justly lye under.

Here again is another Instance, that corroborates
my former Observation, and shews the vile Impu-
tation of Tyranny to be *frivolous, vexatious, scan-*
dalous,

dalous, and *groundless*; for we find his *Majesty* even asking a Favour of a *petty Magistrate*, a L—d M—r.; whereas, had he been of the tyrannical Nature insinuated, he certainly would have talked in a quite different Strain: *Sic volo*, would have been his Language; and if his Will and Pleasure had been disobey'd, wo to the Offenders! They would have been drag'd, like Dogs, to his Presence; but on the contrary, you see the Citizens are only civilly summon'd to appear, and when assembled, even treated with the Tenderness and Affection of a Father; for at the Opening of the Harangue, he declares, they were called together for their own *Good*. What could be more artful at setting out, than this generous Profession, that speaks to the Passions? What could be more masterly? Could even *Busby* have reason'd more efficaciously to a Boy in dread of a Whipping, than by remonstrating it was for his *Good*?

But let us see what is meant by *Good* in this Place. — Let us consider the Word in a larger Extent. — Whether *their Good*? His own *private Good*? or the *publick Good*? — No, — The publick Good cannot be understood: That Sense is too remote. Suppose then we make a little of their Good, conspiring with a great deal of private Good, to co-operate in the Production of this same indeterminate Good? — And, sure I am, this has the Face of Probability; for they are told in the next Sentence, it was to *extricate* and *relieve* them from the * *heavy Load* they then *justly* lay under. Ay, marry,

* It is presum'd there was a Glut of *Lobsters* in those Parts, at that Time, and that our Author generously offer'd to take them entirely off their Hands, before they should become Offensive, and stink in the Nostrils of the Inhabitants.

marry, this was a superlative Good, indeed, to be *eased*, happy People ! of a *heavy Load*, and which they *justly* lay under too ! Excellent Patriots ! What could be more Noble ! — But hold again ! What *heavy Load* ! and how *justly* lay under ! Is that clear ? A Pox ! I wish his Majesty would not deal quite so much in Generals ; but tell us at once the grievous Offence and Nature of the Punishment he alludes to. — But, perhaps, he loves to unravel Things, like a Poet, and come *slam* with a Surprise upon Folks ; so we shall presently be let into the Secret, I don't question.

‘ Gentlemen, you must know, that the Conduct of the Citizens of *York*, has of late drawn the *Resentment* of his Majesty, and the *present Administration* upon you ; for they have endeavour'd to endanger his Majesty's *Person* and *Government*.

'Tis just as I suggested. — You see our Author, with great Judgment, carried the Criminals to the Pinnacle of their high Offending, by an easy Gradation. 1st, He begins with telling the poor aghast Citizens, they were summon'd for their *Good* ; then he intimates, That that Good was *extricating* and *relieving* them from a *heavy Load* which they *justly* lay under ; and lastly, with his accustom'd Complaisance, *You must know*, He winds up the enormous Charge, namely, the having drawn, by their late Conduct, the Resentment of his Majesty, and present Administration upon them : Bless us all ! O terrible ! Draw the Resentment of both ! Why the Resentment of the Administration alone was sufficient to over-whelm twenty such Cities, without calling in the Aid of *Majesty* ! — And next, by way of Specification of their late Conduct, that they had endeavour'd to endanger his Majesty's *Person* and *Government*.

Enormous Misdemeanor indeed ! Endanger his Majesty's Person and Government ! O Heinous ! What a Charge ! If this, O perverse Citizens ! was your Conduct, what Compassion did you deserve ! If this was *really* your Conduct, I say, what Punishment did you not merit ! Endanger his Majesty's Person and Government ! Shocking Attempt ! Take Warning, O *Britons* ! Do you know what it is ! Do you know, that to Halloo a K—ye before a Judge, is to endanger his Majesty's Person and Government ! — But I have not done with their unrighteous Procedure. — There is a String of Accusations behind, and, if not so capital, yet no less weighty and particular.

‘ In the first Place, You cannot be insensible how
 ‘ his Majesty was insulted by *mobbing* a Judge,
 ‘ whom he had commission'd, and sent to administer Justice amongst you, which you may be assured his Majesty would be acquainted with, and
 ‘ resent as much as done to his own Person.’

What a glaring Proof is here of the Danger of K—g and Government ! Mob ! or halloo a Judge, as observ'd before ! Wanton Generation ! Outrageous Insolence ! Was it possible the Indignity should be kept secret ! Was it probable it should pass unresented ! There were too many Spectators ; his Majesty was too tenacious of chastising the Licentious ; they might be sure some one would play the Spy, and even our Author himself (so full of Zeal is he) would not have disdain'd the Office, when K—g and Government were in so much Jeopardy.

I have already taken Notice of our Author's admirable Skill in winding up his Accusations ; and I think it may be worth noting likewise, what a great Command he had over his Passions ! the Subjection, they must be under ; and after what a masterly Man-

ner he works himself up into Resentment ; gradually rising ; hinting, accusing, questioning, reproaching, despising, menacing, 'till, like bottled small Beer, he bursts into a regular down-right Rant — please to observe him ———

‘ What did you next, continues he? — From this Interrogatory I date the Commencement of his Warmth ; for I think I can discover in it a certain Degree of Heat, besides a beautiful Turn of Oratory. Neither is his Manner of answering the Quere, by Appeal, less delicate and pathetick.

‘ You know in what Manner you behav’d yourselves to several worthy Gentlemen, who came to spend the Income of their Estates among you — Gentlemen, whom you know to be attach’d to his Majesty’s Government, and the present happy Constitution — How few of those escap’d being insulted and mobb’d at the *City and County Elections* ! Mr. Ch——ly in particular ; a Gentleman whom the City of *Rome* in all its Glory, would have been glad to have embraced ——— You all know how barbarously you us’d him ! ——— Nay, the Sheriff himself was insulted.

‘ You all know likewise what rude and unbecoming Reception your old M——r Sir *W——m M——r* met with : What publick Affronts and Reproaches were cast upon him as he pass’d along the Streets. You have now chosen a *Stranger*, that can never do you any Service, And I, myself, you know with what Insults I was received, who, you must own, have done great Services not only to the City in general, but to several particular Persons among you ; yet in what an ungrateful Manner have you us’d me ! You chose me ’tis true, but with such Indignity and Scorn, that no Gentleman could put up with. But I assure you my Hap-

‘ piness and Welfare does not depend upon my being
 ‘ M——r for this City ; and if I *never represent it*
 ‘ *more, I value it not* —— its well known I have an
 ‘ independent Fortune.

‘ If it was nothing more than contemning the
 ‘ Power and Authority of the Magistrates, That
 ‘ alone is sufficient to draw the Resentment of those
 ‘ in Power upon you. I believe you have at present
 ‘ a Set of judicious Al——n as ever fill’d this
 ‘ Bench ; but what Respect is paid them as *Magis-*
 ‘ *trates ! I myself* have heard some of them receive
 ‘ Curses and Imprecations, even before their very
 ‘ Faces. —— This, Gentlemen, and such as this,
 ‘ has been your Conduct.’

What a Cluster of heavy Articles is here ! deserving the severest Animadversion ! What a Number of worthy and well-affected Gentlemen of every Class, mentioned and unmentioned, general and particular, do we see ungratefully insulted for their Bounty ! Who can behold so much barbarous Usage in a civiliz’d, Christian Country, without Indignation ! and whose Heart does not earn in their Behalf ! or, what can be said in Justification of such licentious Citizens !

You will say, perhaps, Elections will be Elections ! That People have a Right of uttering the Dictates of their Conscience at such Times, especially as it is a *Carnaval* that comes but once in *seven Years* ! and that if ill Language be given, it is mutual, and given to all Parties.

Hold, I pray, Sir ; every honest Man will make a Distinction here : ’Tis plain, the Friends of the Administration may exert their Lungs on those Occasions with Impunity, because their Vociferations are in Favour of the Administration ; whereas the noisy Clamours of the opposite Party, ought directly

to come within the *Riot Act*, because they proceed from a Rancour of Heart, and are Marks of Enmity to the Administration.

Is it reasonable then that the Peace of Society should be endanger'd by a Rabble of Anti Courtiers as they insolently call themselves? Shall these Men take upon them to affront and reproach worthy Gentlemen? Is it the Province of such as these to censure the publick Conduct of any Gentleman? and dare they insult and curse Magistrates before their very Faces? even in the Hearing of our most excellent and sagacious Author? Nay, Have they, moreover, the Presumption to fly in the Face of that very Person *himself*! to use *him* ill, who has serv'd them in every Capacity! But to his Glory and Cunning be it recorded, he let them see, like a true Fox, he scorn'd *them*, as much as *they* did *him*! that he valued not their Choice of a Button! and that his Happiness did not depend upon his being a M——r for that individual Place, since he had an independent Fortune; which, joined to his good Services, gave the strongest Intimation he could command a Dozen Boroughs at any Time of Day. The Beauty, as well as Policy of this Retort, is obvious; and I cannot enough commend it; for in letting them feel he was not unprovided, he removed the Obstruction, which the Knowledge of his Distress must have unavoidably thrown in the Way of his future Pretensions.

Nay, furthermore, to expose the Stupidity of their Ingratitude in Point of Interest, as well as to shew he was not to be trod upon, and that he could throw off good Manners, when it stood in Competition with his Mettle, he *boldly* tells them, They had chosen a *Stranger*, who could never do them any Service; so that you see, all Provision for broken Trade

Ttadefmen and others, either in the Excise, or Customs, is absolutely cut off by this rash and imprudent Step.

But, indeed, Men, who could be capable of *hallooing* a Judge, and insulting a Gentleman, *whom the City of Rome, in all its Glory, would have been glad to have embraced*, may be suppos'd capable of every thing. Judicious and truly declamatory as this Flight must be allow'd to be, I question if even *That* would have had Weight in restraining their Brutality, supposing our Author had made Use of it, like another *Meneneus Agrippa*, to silence opprobrious Tongues. 'Tis plain, they set no Bounds to their Speech; and 'tis more than probable both the Gentleman and the Orator wou'd have been referr'd to the *Tyberian* Age, to know the Point of Time when *Rome was in all its Glory*. But let us proceed.

' Gentlemen; * Since I have been your M——r
' I have known the City of *Y—k* as Loyal, and as
' much attach'd to the present happy Constitution
' as any in *Britain*; but what are you now? you
' are deluded by a Set of *Incendiaries* got among
' you, whose Designs, I hope, will never be accomplish'd.'

All good Judges in Writing must allow it a Beauty in an Orator, that would harangue a misguided People, to set their *Good* and their *Evil* Conduct before

* Some are pleas'd to vary the Reading in this Place, and think it ought to run thus: *Since I have had the Honour to be your M——r*, as more conformable to Custom immemorial, and the original Intention of our Author; but I beg Leave to dissent from this Opinion, and maintain, that a former Expression of his, where he plainly says, *if he never represents the City more, he values it not*, fully justifies the present Reading, and therefore I shall make no Scruple to give it the Preference.

before their Eyes, as nothing is more affecting than Comparison. We have a beautiful Example of this Sort of Eloquence in the Passage before us, where our Author artfully *praises* their *Loyalty*, to inculcate the stronger *Abhorrence* for their *Disaffection*. But what are you now, subjoins he! you are deluded by a Set of Incendiaries! whose Designs, I hope, will never be accomplish'd. Pithy, surprizing Turns! Question and Answer truly Rhetorical! Strong Imitation! *Demosthenes* and *Cicero* in every Letter! what Majesty! what Haughtiness! what Fire! Our Author, you see, feels himself what he says, and it is necessary an Orator shou'd, if he wou'd make a proper Impression on his Auditors. But more especially did it behove him to exert his Spirits on this Occasion: He was speaking to a People departing from their Allegiance to his Person: He was traversing the Machinations of Incendiaries; and pleading the Establishment of his Credit and Authority. That once lost, farewell Favour: Favour declining, farewell Preferment! — But let us pursue his Eloquence, which I can pre-assure you is of a still more uncommon Stamp!

‘ That you have *Troops*, is true; but *why*? you
 ‘ have been *rebellious*, or *misted* by a *Set of designing*
 ‘ People, who *can* never do you any Service, and if
 ‘ in their Power never *would*. Some of them, as
 ‘ great a Figure as they make, have never been
 ‘ thought worthy of a *Commission* in the Peace! a Par-
 ‘ cel of *despicable Wretches*! I cou'd mention Names
 ‘ — and 'tis not that I *dare not* — but I won't.’

It wou'd be an Indignity to any one's *Taste* not to suppose he does not look on every Thing our Author has already said, as *truly fine*, and abounding with *exquisite Oratorical Touches*; but I will venture to say, here is the *Master Paragraph* of all! so many
 Beau-

Beauties crowd upon me on the Perusal, that I cannot tell which to begin with ! It demands a minute Consideration to do it strict Justice ! Neither am I apprehensive the Recapitulation will prove tedious.

‘ That you have *Troops*, is true, says our plain-
‘ *speaking Author.*’ What Candour and Tenderness of Heart do I not discover in this Single Concession ! The very Mention of *Troops* carried an *un-popular* Sound, and the Acknowledgement imply’d a Hardship ; yet you see, Sir, he scorns pitifully to evade or deny their having any. Nay, further he confirms the odious Impression by asking this significant Question, *But why ?* — Why, they were *Rebellious* ; an abundant and excellent Reason, I think, for quartering *Troops* upon any People ; and for the Proof of this Charge, it has been fully demonstrated before, with Relation to *Hallooing* a Judge !

I am at a Loss however, whom our Author particularly means by *Designing People*, by whom he supposes the Citizens to have been misled, and who neither *can* nor *would* do them any Service if in their Power. Indeed, I cannot help thinking Him (as high an Opinion as I have of his personal Valour) a little deficient in this Point. He shou’d have spoke out plainly, as he did *Courageously* just now, with Respect to the *Stranger* they had chosen ; but, perhaps, he imagines he has drawn their general Characters in such strong Colours, as will infallibly point them out — Undoubtedly it must be so — let us hear.

‘ Some, (*continnes he, speaking of the designing*
‘ *People*) as great a Figure as they make’ — Whom does he mean here now ? — let me consider a little — ‘ as great a Figure as they make !’ I’m very well acquainted with the Phrase ; ’tis familiar and contemptible enough ; but the Duce take me if I can see what it signifies after all ! — let us examine the

the Context — possibly that may assist our Enquiry — they (meaning still these designing People) ‘have never been thought worthy of a *Commission* in the Peace! a Parcel of *despicable Wretches!*’

O, ay; now he’s intelligible and easily decipher’d: By *Designing People*, he means the *whole Country Party* to be sure; because They are *out of Place*; and those that are *out of Place* are *despicable Wretches* in the most *courtly* Sense. But if it be objected, as a Reflection on our Author, that foul *Appellations* are nevertheless extremely unpolite, I reply, it is a just Retribution; and that if the meanest Citizen shall think he has a Right to be scurrilous, surely it is a Privilege ought not to be deny’d his Majesty in a much greater Latitude.

‘I cou’d mention *Names*, adds he’ — ‘Tis evident from this, that it was not owing either to his Want of Power, or *Valour*, as was suggested by Mistake, that he did not publicly expose the *Names* of the said *Designing People*; ‘for, concludes he, ‘tis not that I dare not — but I won’t.

I heartily beg his Courage Pardon; and to make Amends, let me distinguish this the most *finish’d Turn* of all our Author’s most *finish’d Turns* of Rhetorick. I think, I may justly say, it has a most *princely* Air, and little inferior, if at all, to that of the *Royal Martyr’s* in one of his Speeches to the Parliament, where, after hinting the Necessity of a speedy Supply, and telling them if his Expectations were not answer’d, He should be forc’d to have Recourse to other Methods, he subjoins — * *Take not this as a Menace: I scorn to threaten my Inferiors.* So in like Manner to make good the Parallel, I take it, our Author disdain’d to mention *Paltry Names*.

so much *inferior* to his own. — But he seems inclin'd to go on.

‘ Yet I am apt to believe it was none of your
‘ Faults that are here present ; but you have been
‘ *deluded*, and *drawn away*. I *pity* you — I am
‘ heartily *sorry* for you — you have follow'd af-
‘ ter a Set of disaffected People, who, when you
‘ want their Assistance, will turn their Backs upon
‘ you.

You will observe, Our Author only repeats here what he has said before in other Words ; but Repetition is no manner of Crime in these Sort of Compositions ; even Tautology is a Beauty when us'd to enforce Instruction. The Rhetorick likewise of this little Paragraph is of a Piece with his usual Method of Declamation — pray observe it ! what prodigious Art ! He had just before charg'd them roundly with *Rebellion*, and here therefore wisely softens his Language ; he *absolves*, *palliates* and *pities*, with a proper Mixture of *Contempt*, still reminding them of what they were like to suffer in Point of Interest, by adhering to the Disaffected. So, you see, Sir, he attack'd them like an able General every Way ; and one wou'd hardly imagine there were any Other left ; but I assure you Other Things — Our Author has yet a *Coup de finesse* to play off, and that immediately.

‘ It has been reported, says *Solomon*, that I was
‘ the Occasion of bringing those *Troops* among you ;
‘ but that is a false Aspersion cast upon my Character : It is true, *I knew of their coming*, but *I did*
‘ *not bring them* ; and soon after they came, *I myself*
‘ went to the whole Body of the Commoners ; I
‘ told them if they would *petition me*, I would do
‘ my Endeavour to get them removed , nay, I pro-
‘ mised they should not stay *another Day* in the
‘ City ;

‘ City ; but they rejected my Offer with *Scorn*.
 ‘ Thus, you see how little Concern they have for
 ‘ you ; and I tell you, that it is the *Commoners* of
 ‘ this City, that have brought this upon you, tho’
 ‘ they themselves bear none of the Burthen.

What a vile, stupid Asperſion was this on his Ma-
 jeſty to ſay *He* brought the Troops ! and what a
 ſtrange Perverſion there is in Mankind, that they
 will not take Words in their natural Conſtruction !
 Who, of any common Penetration does not ſee it
 was the *Conduct* of the *Commoners* Alone that brought
 Them ! and who wou’d not ſee the *Reasonableneſs* of
 this Conjeſture, even tho’ he had not vouchſafed to
 tell us over and over, in plain Terms, that that was
 the Sole Cauſe ! — Then did he bring them pray ?
 — No — How in the Name of Strength ſhould
 he ! Who the D——l made *Solomon* a *Sampſon* !
 yet how came he to *Know* of their Coming, Say
 you ? there’s a Queſtion indeed ! — What do not
 People in the *Secret* of Affairs know ! or ſuppoſe,
 He *headed* thoſe ſame *Troops*, does not that ſuffici-
 ently account for his *Knowing* of their Coming ?

But what a needleſs Pother is here about a few
 harmleſs Troops, when the Burthen complain’d of
 might have been remov’d for ſo trifling a Conſide-
 ration as a *Petition* ! Our Author himſelf graciouſly
 told the Body of the *Commoners*, that if they wou’d
 only *petition Him*, he wou’d endeavour to get them
 remov’d — nay, he promis’d they ſhou’d not
 ſtay *another Day* in the City — There was a diſ-
 cretionary Power for you ! when will the Diſaſſec-
 ted be able to ſay as much ! This ſhews what a
Favourite our Author was with the *higher Powers* !
 — Then, who cou’d be veſted with ſo much Au-
 thority, and refrain letting the World know it !

Yet you ſee thoſe inſolent Rascals after all reſus’d

his Majesty's *modest* Offer with Scorn; nay, after, it seems, he had been so good to indemnify them, that this *new Kind of Idolatry* of the Creator's paying *Worship* to the *Creature*, should no Ways be construed into *Popery*. How rash! how imprudent then was it to run the Hazard of his Indignation for a scurvy *Petition*, that might have been drawn up on a Farthing Sheet of Paper! — But he was talking to the *Raging Sea*! the Body of the *Commoners*! Let us see what Reception his Proposal to the Gentry of the Common Hall meets with — yet I must not omit taking Notice of the Sagacity of the latter Part of our Author's last Paragraph, under which, simple as it may appear, is couch'd a profound Piece of Policy, namely, by insinuating the little *Concern* the *Commoners* had for the *Sufferers*, and that the *Former* were the Authors that brought the Burthen upon the *Latter*, he cunningly fomented an Object of Jealousy, and stood fair to set them both at Variance, which though it did not succeed, nevertheless deserves an honourable Mention. But to proceed.

‘ Now, adds our Author, if you that are *Sufferers*, draw up a *Petition*, and *petition me* in a *proper Manner*, and such a *Petition* as shall be *approved* by the Honourable Bench, setting forth, that you are *really* sorry for what you have done, and that it is none of your *own Fault*, but that you were *deluded* by a Set of *Evil minded People*, then I will do my *Endeavour* to have your Burthen remov'd — but I will not promise any thing.

You perceive, Sir, our Author, with the View I just noted, addresses himself particularly to the *Sufferers*; and upon a Supposition, next to Certainty, of gaining his Point, condescends to sketch out the *Petition* in Question; so as it may not fail of being well

well receiv'd both by *Himself*, and the *Honourable Bench*. Let it set forth, says he Fatherly, your hearty *Sorrow* for what you have done. Let it set forth, that it is none of your *Own Fault*; but that you have been *Deluded* by a Set of *Evil minded People*!

Can any Thing be more *reasonable* and *just* than this Proposal! Can any Thing be more *religious* than this Exhortation to Contrition! Can any Thing more resemble the Phrase of a *Ghostly Father* to his *Penitent*! Those that have offended in a *publick* Manner, ought, surely, to make as *publick* a Reparation: it is the Debt of all capital Mildemeanours; and it is all that our Author requires of them to engage him to endeavour to have their Burthen remov'd — Then, and in such Case, says he, 'I will endeavour to have your *Burthen* removed; but, *subjoins* he, 'I will not promise any Thing.'

You will wonder, perhaps, why our Author expresses himself with so much Caution and seeming Diffidence, as that he will endeavour to remove their Burthen but will not promise any Thing; and ask if he was in any Doubt of his Power? O! no Sir — that's not the Case — there's more Policy at the Bottom of this seeming Modesty and Indifference, than every one is aware of. It appears in my Eye, as if he was conscious of having been a little too open, through the Heat of Declamation, in unluckily *blabbing* the Authority had been delegated to him, and therefore thought it necessary to shew less Sovereignty, as likewise to seem cool upon the Matter, in Hopes, it wou'd be the Way to make the Sufferers more eager in Compliance.

'But, says our Author, if you draw up a *Petition*, let it be sign'd by all of you; and such a One, as from it I may report *Above*, that the Citizens of *Y—k* are *Loyal* Subjects, but have been *misrepresented* as *disaffected* Persons. But,

‘ But, concludes he, by Way of Clincher to his Declaration, if you continue obstinate, and do not petition me, you may expect a worse Burthen; for it is in the Power of those above to do it; and the K—g, though as gracious as any that filled the Throne, and the M——rs as prudent and impartial as ever any Age produced, yet if they find themselves oppos’d, they have both Power and Resolution enough to resent it. ”

You see, Sir, our Author harps upon the String: Nothing will go down with him but a *Petition*; and that too according to his own Plan, which is here again hinted at; yet not so much that he was fond of being petitioned, as because it was actually for their own Good, if we consider the Consequences of their Refusal.

By what immediately follows the *Out-Lines* of this said Petition, it is evident, Solomon saw a Negative to his Demands in their Countenances; and therefore throws off all Disguise, resumes a different Spirit, reddens, swells, and stares, and seems resolved to make a small Push to gain his Point; for, concludes he, with no small Emotion, if you continue obstinate, and do not petition me, you may expect a worse Burthen; for the K—g and M——rs, if they find themselves opposed, have both Power and Resolution to resent it.

What an Honour to our Author, that he had such Personages to resent the Indignity done to him, as done to themselves! and what an Advantage to such Personages that they had so able an Orator to plead their Cause! What a Character has he given us of K—g and M——rs! How intimately must he be acquainted with their *Insidies*! and what Thanks does he not merit at the hands of those Above for displaying it to the World!

But

But lest, Sir, you mistake this *truely political* for a tyrannical Menace, I assure you, no real Harm was meant by it, but only made Use of by our Author, as an innocent Artifice to overcome the Obstinacy of a perverse Generation; which is not only allowable in an Orator, but also to be wish'd, by all *true Lovers of their Country*, it had threaten'd them into *better Manners*, as likewise into a proper Sense of their Duty, as Citizens and Subjects; but this must be reckoned among the Number of vain Hopes, for it seems they remained deaf to all Persuasion,

Thus, Sir, I have gone through this excellent Piece, and, I hope, to the full Justification of our Author. You will, doubtless have observed many beautiful Turns and singular Passages in it: Many more, I fear, have escap'd my Notice; but you will please to supply the Rest with your own happy Imagination, and pardon the Deficiencies of, Learned Sir,

Your Great Admirer,

and very Humble Servant,

CURIOSUS.

POSTSCRIPT.

S I R,

JUST as I had finished the above, the following Petition fell into my Hands, which I send you without any other Comment than that it was *justly* voted, *frivolous, vexatious, scandalous, and groundless*, in *Terrorem*, I suppose, to all such *empty* Petitioners.

To the Hon. the C——s of G——t B——n, in P——t *affem-
bled. The Humble Petition of us ***** of the City of Y—k,
whose Names are hereunto subscribed, in Behalf of ourselves
and several hundreds of other Citizens of the said City,*

Sheweth,

THat very soon after the last general E——n of
M——s to serve in P——t, a whole Regi-
ment of Foot Soldiers were sent to quarter in the said
City; and some time after, two Troops of Dragoons,
were also sent to quarter there: All which said Foot Sol-
diers and Dragoons have continued, and still continue
there; and are quarter'd in a *partial* and *unequal* Manner,
to the great *Oppression* and almost *utter Ruin* of many of
your Petitioners.

That your Petitioners have been told by E——d T——n,
Esq; one of our present R——s in P——t, in a Speech
by him made in the G——d Hall of the said City, on the
25th Day of *December* last to us ***** of the said City,
met there on a geneaal Summons at his Request, that the
Citizens of Y—k had drawn the Resentment of his M——y
and the *Administration* upon us: That Troops were sent
among us because we had been *rebellious*; and though he
deny'd he *brought* them, yet he admitted he knew of their
coming: That in case he had been *petitioned* for the Re-
moval of them, they should not have stay'd a *Day* longer;
and threatening, that unless we the Petitioners would so
petition him, we might expect a *worse Burthen*; for that it
was in the Power of those *above*; and that the K—g and
his M——r had both *Power* and *Resolution* to do it; or to
that Effect; which your Petitioners are ready to prove,
if Occasion require it.

By which Speech, we your Petitioners have good Rea-
son to apprehend, that although we and the other Citizens
of Y—k have ever behav'd with due Regard to the Laws
of the Land, and all imaginable Duty and Loyalty towards
his M——y, yet we *have been* and *are mark'd out* and grie-
vously *oppress'd*, and *threatened* in such a Manner, as a *Free
People*, especially Subj-cts of this Realm, ought not by Law
to be, for no other Reason but giving our Votes for such

R——s

R——s in P——t as in our own free Judgment we thought most proper, and we are further convinc'd of the same, because both before, and in the Time of the said E——n most *illegal* and *unjustifiable Threats* and *undue Influencies* were us'd by the late L——d M——r and some other Magistrates of the said City, to force us and other Citizens to *vote* for such Persons as were named to us to have been chosen for our R——s, contrary to our own Judgments : and that since the said E——n, *unequal* Numbers of the said Soldiers have been quarter'd, and continu'd without Redress, upon such of us, as refus'd to submit to *vote* in that Manner, in open Violation of the Laws of the Land, and Destruction of all *Freedom of Elections*.

Wherefore, and in Regard these *Oppressions* are such as we the Sufferers cannot possibly long subsist under, your Petitioners most humbly pray, That this Honourable House will take the Premises into Consideration, and grant such Redress therein as to your Wisdom shall seem meet.



SOLOMON'S SPEECH Versified.

YOU Citizens, and Gentlemen,
 To All I speak, tho' One in Ten
 Amongst you, by your late Behaviour,
 From me do scarce deserve the Favour :
 Ye Vermine, that sell muddy Ale,
 To you I do apply my Tale,
 That I your Duty plain might shew,
 Was my Intent in calling you,
 To ease your Load, which I will swear,
 At present you most justly bear:
 That I'm thus kind, I do aver it,
 Is more my Goodness than your Merit.

You Poor unthinking shallow Citizs,
 Have been of late out of your Wits ;
 For which I know, and I do tell ye,
 The K—g's and Courtiers I've besel ye.

'Tis plain you wou'd have overthrown
 Lords, Commons, Minister, and Crown :
 Your Guilt of Treason is apparent,
 You mob'd the Judge, the King's Vicegerent.
 Malignant Zeal you did display,
 In hollowing a K—ye, a K—ye !
 And let me tell you, that was base,
 The K—gresents this high Disgrace,
 As if you'd done it to his Face.

What did you next ? why, I can tell
 The Cause of all that since befel :
 When all our trusty Friends came hither,
 From *Whitby*, and the Lord knows whither,
 To spend their Incomes, and enrich you,
 What D——l then cou'd so bewitch you
 To mobb them ; you mobb'd Mr. C——y,
 A Man so graceful, and so comely,
 That *Rome*, in all her Glory crown'd,
 If such a C——y had been found,
 The Consuls wou'd have bow'd their Fases,
 And Senate deck'd him with their Graces ;
 Nay, even the Sheriff, in his Place,
 Had Dirt and Scorn cast in his Face :
 Sir W——m M——r could not win ye,
 Legions of D—ls sure were in you,
 Else what cou'd make you so oppose
 All those who serv'd the good old Cause ;
 And now you've chose a perfect Stranger,
 Who ne'er can free you out of Danger ;
 Nay, I my self was us'd, you know,
 Contemptuously as any Foe ;
 I, who have done you, to your Shame,
 More Favours than I care to name,
 Or e'er design to do again.
 You chose me, but with such a Sneer
 A Gentleman wou'd scorn to bear.
 But know, that I despise your Pity,
 I don't depend upon your City ;
 If me you never choose again,
 I value't not, the more's your Shame ;

My Intimates, to whom I'm known,
 Know I've a Fortune of my own;
 Tho' sometime straiten'd, now I mend on't,
 And may in Time be independent:
 Nay, should I lose my *Irish* Place,
 (As Places are but held by Grace)
 O're Hedge and Ditch my Hounds I'd follow,
 And for set Speeches whoop and hollow.

You've rais'd a Flame you ne'er can quench,
 By menacing this worthy Bench;
 Such Aldermen as, by the L——d,
 Ne'er yet grac'd Bench or Council-Board.
 The Pretor's Virtues who can tell,
 Or who can find his Parallel?

Yet these in Spite of their high Places,
 I've heard you curse before their Faces.
 This, Gentlemen, for which I blame ye,
 If needful, I cou'd swear again ye:

When first I had you in my Eye,
 None cou'd surpass your Loyalty,
 But now how chang'd: your *Tory* Friends,
 Howe'er, will never gain their Ends.

That you have Troops, 'tis true, but why?
 You have rebell'd most horridly;
 And join'd with those who did deceive,
 Yet neither can, nor will relieve;
 Tho' Great, I hold them in Derision;
 Not one of them are in Commission,
 Can no way you or yours defend,

Or will in any Cause befriend;
 A Pack of Scoundrels, I cou'd name 'em,
 If I'd a Mind, but won't defame 'em;
 Yet to excuse, tho' not extol ye,
 Your Fault is not so great, as Folly.

I pity you; nay, I am sorry,
 Tho' I have Reason to abhor ye:
 God help ye, you believe these Folks,
 Whose Promises you'll find but Jokes.

The Man that brought these Troops, 'twas I,
 'Tis said, but that's a cursed Lie:

And when they wou'd come well I knew,
 But that I brought them is not true :
 I told the Commoners all this,
 And if they'd own they'd done amiss,
 I promis'd 'em they shou'd not stay
 Within these Walls another Day ;
 But they rejected me with Scorn,
 Which Usage was not to be born ;
 I wou'd have made this Bench more bright,
 Irregularities set right,
 But could not be return'd a Light.
 To these d—d Commoners I swear,
 You owe the Burthen that you bear.

But, to the Point : Now, do you see,
 If duly you'll petition Me,
 And there set forth you're very sorry,
 For what you've done for any Tory ;
 Perhaps I then may set you right,
 But I'll not promise, by this Light ;
 Let it be such, and fairly drawn,
 Distinctly sign'd by ev'ry one,
 That I may safely Lie for you,
 And face it out, You're Subjects true :
 But look ye, if you're stubborn still,
 And scorn Compliance to my Will,
 Expect what's worse, you must allow it,
 'Tis in the Powers Above to do it ;
 And I such Int'rest there can boast,
 You may repent it to your Cost :
 But if, in Spite of all I've said,
 In Spite of Hope, in Spite of Dread ;
 If Language, Elocution fail,
 And no Petsuations will prevail ;
 You will provoke me to forsake Ye,
 Then Woes on Woes shall overtake Ye.



